

The Watchman and Southron

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All communications which sub-
scribe private interests will be
charged for as advertisements.
Obituaries and tributes of re-
spect will be charged for.
The Sumter Watchman was
founded in 1850 and the True
Southron in 1866. The Watchman
and Southron now has the com-
bined circulation and influence
of both of the old papers, and is man-
ifestly the best advertising medium
in Sumter.

MEASURING BY TENS.

A bill is now pending in the
senate providing for the adoption
of the metric system by the United
States. That system has been
recommended for many years as
being the most logical and efficient
accepted by the government for its
own use, not to mention its being
made obligatory for private use.
The movement is actively supported
by the American Metric Associa-
tion, which is planning to give
lectures on the subject in various
cities.

The country will probably come
to it sooner or later. It is a part
of the general progress of civiliza-
tion substituting as it does, a
simple and scientific system of
measurements and weights for
our present crude, acci-
dental and complex system. The
curious thing is that the American
people, in spite of having the
example always before their eyes
of the decimal money system,
have been so slow to extend the
same idea to other forms of mea-
surement.

The metric system makes linear
measure, square measure, liquid
measure, and weights of all sorts,
just as simple as "10 cents make
one dime and 10 dimes make one
dollar." All the time-honored
foolishness of fells, pints, quarts,
gallons, pecks, barrels, hogheads,
of inches, feet, yards, rods and
miles, of drams, ounces, pounds
and tons, etc., is done away with.
Every kind of measure is easily
changeable into any other kind.

Nearly all the civilized nations
except America and the British
Empire already use this system.
Most American tourists are sur-
prised when they reach Europe to
find on the continent kilograms in-
stead of pounds and liters instead
of quarts and meters instead of
miles, but they soon get used to
it. They would soon get used to it
here, too. And there would be big
trade advantages in making the
thing universal.

THE "DEAD" BONUS.

A well known business expert
writes at the end of a weekly re-
view of business conditions, "The
bonus bill is dead. Although the
house will probably pass it, ar-
rangements for its interment are
being made in the senate."
It certainly looks that way. And
if the senate should pass the bill,
the president might veto it.

Granted, then, that the Fordney
bonus bill is really dead, at least
for the present year, it is time for
an inquest. What has killed it?
First and foremost, the wide-
spread conviction that business
conditions would not stand an ad-
ditional burden of such magnitude
at this time—that it would check
the industrial revival, bring re-
newed high prices, inflation and
tightened credit and do more harm
than the veterans themselves
than the benefits amounted to.

Second, a feeling that both parties
in congress have been playing
politics with the bonus rather than
honestly concerned for the welfare
of the service men.

Third, a doubt whether the de-
mands made by officers of the
American Legion really represented
the wishes of the majority of
service men.

Fourth, a lurking feeling in
many minds that there is some-
thing inappropriate, and almost
indecent, in making a rather petty
cash payment for a service that
can properly be valued only by in-
tangible considerations of patriot-
ism.

Fifth, a fear that such a large
establishing a precedent, might be
only the beginning of a long series
of dips into the federal treas-
ury for the benefit of the war vet-
erans.

RIOTING STUDENTS.

There is no more effective way to
strengthen one's wavering optimism
about the progress of the human
race and its civilization than to
take an occasional backward
glance at some phase of the "good
old days." Dr. Albert Mansbridge
of England, lecturing in the East

on "The Medieval University," en-
ables one to take such a look at
student life in the early days of Eng-
lish and continental universities.
There is no need to repeat the
harsh criticisms which have been
made of present-day American
students. If the worst things said
against them were true—however
and of course the worst is never
true—they would still show up
fairly well with those medieval
students. Says Dr. Mansbridge:
"Students rioted whenever they
were displeased or offended, as
their most effective method of pro-
test; when this failed, migration
presented itself as an alternative."
They simply packed up their few
belongings and adjourned to other
halls of learning. "On the whole
there seems to have been as much
fighting as studying among the
students in the 13th and 14th cen-
turies."

Again: "The student made his
own laws, and conformed to the
customs of his kind. They were
a wild and motley crew."

The student who starts a riot
today is likely to be expelled from
school and to find it very difficult
to migrate to another university
without an honorable dismissal
from the first. As for education and
the acquisition of knowledge, those
two things go on inevitably and
seem to be little hindered by cur-
rent student customs in any period.

MR. WILLIAM-
SON WARNS

Points to Danger Signals
Which Farmers Should
Heed

In his initial preliminary, the
bill would not only broke the back
of our monster credit system, but
also actually achieve greater re-
sults in turning the heart of our
people to diversification than all of
the government work and all of the
scientific work and all of the pro-
cess work of the other works of all
of the other kinds combined have
achieved in the past 750 years.

This actual hostility may be need-
ed to awaken the conscience of our
business man to his long neglected
duty concerning the market prob-
lem. And even his big siege guns
may be required to pass the title
of the small farm to the small
farmer, but we need not doubt that
these will all come, for it is not
for nothing that the people of a
small town in Southern Alabama
have erected a monument to com-
memorate the benefaction of this
bug. Diversification is the religion
of agriculture. As in all ages men
have returned in time of trouble to
their religion—in time of prosperity
to their own devices even so in
agriculture, trouble alone can force
the farmer into the straight and
narrow way. Now there is unani-
mous consent that this is a time
of trouble, and it is also the uni-
versal wish that we be diversified.
The practice thereof however, has
become so rusted by disuse that
we shall lay cold; happily though
there are certain fixed laws which
have never yet failed those who
have faithfully followed them. We
have all heard our fathers tell that
they have never witnessed the fail-
ure of a farmer who practiced dili-
gence and economy, and raised
sufficient rations for both man and
beast. Nor have we yet seen any-
thing to contradict this wisdom. It
is not possible that every man can
be told just what will suit his spe-
cial condition, therefore we shall
only deal with the general laws
under which each man can work
out his own salvation.

The first of these is—that no man
can stand alone. Our present evil
condition as well as the meas-
ure necessary to win the World
War plainly tell us that no sensi-
ble man can longer ask: "Am I, my
brother's keeper?" It is already
evident that no one is going to
pass through these times aloof
from his fellow man, and that he
who attempts to do so will speed-
ily find himself standing fatwise.
It is going to take the combined
wisdom of all of us to carry any
one of us, and we learn from the
most unexpected sources. A young
demonstration agent once told me
this when I had given him infor-
mation which he greatly valued.
During the war our people met to-
gether and took counsel in order
that they might intelligently meet
the demands of the occasion. All
know the good results. Might it
not be well for all who are, or ex-
pect to be affected by the bill we
vill to meet in their court house
the first and third Saturdays and
at their community centers on the
second and fourth?

The second fixed law is that of
economy, and the man who is un-
willing to practice the most rigid
brand thereof had best stop before
he starts for he will surely be
stopped before he finishes. This is
no time to take chances, if you are
compelled to take one, by all means
let it be a very little one. The
most intrepid lion merchant even
hesitates to accept a bill of sale
upon a bull weevil, just so we
should refuse to risk any more
than we can afford to lose. We
need no longer imagine that we
are compelled to have things be-
cause others still have them or
because others still have them. If
the price of an article leaves there-
in no profit for you, be man
enough to let it alone, even be-
fore you have to, with \$-2-2 sell-
ing at \$25 cash and \$25 on time
the cotton which we sold must ad-
vance to 26 cents plus warehouse
charges in order to pay us for
holding the same. This means that
we can now get 27 cents for our
18 cent cotton sold to pay for

guano that otherwise must be
bought on time.

The constellations indicate that
this is no year to buy new mules,
wagons, mowers or binders, and
surely it would be cruel to deprive
the manufacturers of farm machin-
ery of the wages for which they
have so high an affection. \$2.50 is
now asked for one Ames shovel in
my town. Surely Mr. Ames must
think that the farmer is fixing to
dig two new Panama Canals.

It is further prophesied that this
is going to be the best year that
we have ever enjoyed for patch-
ing up, fixing over, and even run-
ning on the rim until we see the
light of returning day. Not only
the constellations, but the other 1-
000 billion stars point to an ex-
ceeding prevalence of traps to
catch the farmer in the many awk-
ward moves which he will neces-
sarily make in his first conflict
with the bull weevil. Lacking fixed
rules to guide him against these
pit falls he will prove an easy prey
to the wiles of the trained diplo-
mat. When Philo Gubb would be-
come a detective, he got himself
a rule book which directed him
under all conditions. When he
scented danger he hid himself be-
hind a tree and consulted this
book. Every farmer needs to get
him a like book at once. When a
stranger drives up to your house
for the sole and unselfish purpose
of conferring upon you a great
benefaction, you are to get behind
a tree and consult your guide
book. It will tell you that he is
fixing to pull your leg and that
you should well anoint the same
with 'opossum grease before again
adventuring into his presence. In
times past when he wished to sell
you an oil well your guide would
have told you that you should have
received him to deliver the said
well in the left-hand corner of your
back yard and then wait on you
to pay him from the oil obtained
therefrom. If the kind visitor had
wished to sell you a fish scrap
factory the book would have ad-
vised that you smell over the propo-
sition at least a year. If he offers
you apaniti which will destroy the
bull weevil he kind to him, for it
is a wonderful thing which he
has accomplished, go with him to
your demonstration agent and
gather together the farmers who
have gotten good results from this
said machine. If the man's time
is too valuable to do this, by no
means detain him long enough to
carry off a note for any of your
money.

This guide book will also advise
that you sign no papers, especially
those that are not to be used, or
which are a mere matter of form,
or which are guaranteed to yield
a dividend sufficient to pay the
entire amount of the venture into
which you are being enticed. It
will also tell that in these times
it is not healthy to sign papers
without first consulting your pas-
tor, your doctor and your under-
taker. All of us have much won-
dered how it is possible for these
polite and well dressed friends of
ours who visit us in fine autos
and mobile and silk socks to so out-
prosper us when all of their time
is consumed in uplifting us. We
had finally concluded that they
were able to so greatly outshine
us even when we followed all of
their advice, simply because it is
more blessed to give than to re-
ceive. When, however, we con-
sulted our guide book, it said,
"Look in the glass for the goat."
We were so impressed with what
we saw that we consulted the book
again to see why an animal so
strong had been unable to escape
from a condition so lowly. The
book said that while we were at
work and the dust was in our eyes
a great many people had unhe-
knowingly to us climbed up on our
backs, and that our legs had sunk
into the earth until our chests were
so pressed upon the ground that
we were not able even to draw a
full breath, and that if we did not
at once lie down and roll over we
would very soon expire.

Economy is a jewel but we now
find that prudence is an even
more essential adjunct in our deal-
ings with our friends.

Melver Williamsou.
Mont Claire, March 4.

First Test of
STRENGTH
Election to Be Held in Maine
District Today

Augusta, Maine, March 19.—The
first test of strength between Re-
publicans and Democrats in the
Congressional battles of this year
will come in the Third Maine Dis-
trict tomorrow. In this district,
once the stronghold of James G.
Blaine, a Representative, is to be
chosen to fill the vacancy caused
by the resignation of John A. Pe-
ters early this year to become a fed-
eral district judge for Maine. The
candidates are: Ernest L. McLean,
Republican, and Ernest L. McLean,
Democrat, both attorneys of Au-
gusta.

Constantinople, Feb. 24.—Julian
Gilespe, commercial attache of the
American High Commission, who has
returned from an extensive
trip through Anatolia, (Turkish
nationality area), says he found
the Nationalist government most
favorable to American capitalists
and business men.
They were willing, he said, to
place in the hands of American
commercial interests rights for the
development of minerals and oth-
er national resources, the building
of railroads, facilities for irri-
gation and projects for the installa-
tion of hydroelectric plants.
"George said if I refused to
marry him he would take to drink."
"Well."
"I told him if he was worthy
enough for that I might reconsider
my refusal."—The American
Legion Weekly.

Teacher: "Johnny, what is
steam?"
Johnny: "Water crazy with the
heat."—American Legion Weekly.

Johnny: "Say paw, I can't get
these 'rithmetic examples. Teacher
said somethin' 'bout findin' the
great common divisor."
Paw (in disgust): "Great Scott!
Haven't they found that thing yet?
Why, they were huntin' for it when
I was a boy."—The Christian E-
vangelist.

Fair Angler: "Mr. Rosenthal is
so interesting when he is fishing."
Enthusiastic Rodman: "Has he
caught some big fish lately?"
Fair Angler: "No. But he talks
to the bait just like it was a pair of
dice."—The Catalina Islander.

The Judge (to prisoner): "When
were you born? (No reply.) Did
you hear what I asked? When is
your birthday?"
Prisoner (sullenly): "Wot do
you care? You ain't goin' to give
me nothin'!"—Klods-Hans (Copen-
hagen).

Traveling Man: "Some tornado
that we had around here last night.
Do any damage to your new
barn?"
Farmer: "Dunno, ha'n't found
the darn thing yet."—Modern
Farming.

The swain and his swainess had
just encountered a bulldog that
looked as if he might shake a
mean lower jaw.
"Why, Percy," she exclaimed as
he started a strategic retreat. "You
always swore you would face death
for me."

"Mummy, I'm goin' to give Auntie
my spade and pole."
"What ever for, Willie?"
"So that she can kick it."
"Kick it?"
"Yes, Daddy said we should
have a lot of money if only Auntie
would kick the bucket!"—Life.

"Jack, what causes those marks
on your nose?"
"Glasses."
"Glasses of what?"—London
Mail.

A man sat in a fashionable cof-
fein's shop with his little daughter
while his wife was having a marcel
wave put in her hair, stroking her

To-day's Best Jokes
and Stories

Ruth, crushed to earth, will rise
again.

Grouch: The nursing of a sore
spot. See point.

The divorcee cill: Free love, plus
the lawyer's fee.

Lots of people think of liberty as
the spirits of 1776.

The bride gets the showers; the
groom only catches thunder.

Executive: One who entertains
callers while lieutenants do the
work.

"Twenty Freshmen Have Never
Kissed." That's odd. As a rule,
the freshmen lead the filed.

One half of the world doesn't
know how the other half manages
to buy gasoline.

Every evil contains the gem of its
own destruction. Note the "axe"
in taxes.

Strange what an artist or photo-
grapher can get away with by la-
beling it "Venus."

And it occurs to us that there
were fewer eternal triangles in the
old days of the square dance.

That statesman who says the spir-
it of militarism will live on might
have added the word "suckers."

Hint to the ladies: When given a
choice between two evils marry the
one who can provide the most all-
money.

Lots of times men think they
hear the call of duty when they
only hear money talking.

Nations are a modest lot, and
when one saves itself it remarks
casually that it has saved civiliza-
tion.

Environment is a wonderful
thing. Think how many parents
have been broadened by associa-
tion with their children.

Unfortunately, however, Ameri-
can business can't build a tariff wall
around foreign markets in order to
keep out cheap foreign labor.

Americans are an efficient people,
and by making forty or fifty more
creatures will manage to absorb the
whole of the league idea.

There are two kinds of men:
Very busy men who will serve you
now, and men who have little to
do and will attend to your case
next week.

The statesman sped up to pass
the car ahead. "Oh, it's a Buick,"
said he. "I thought the sign said
'Buick,' and passed it as a matter of
habit."

To the cross-examiner in court.
"You needn't ask me those kind of
questions," yelled the woman to the
attorney, "for you can't catch me!"
"Madam," said the attorney, "I
haven't the slightest desire to catch
you; and your husband looks as if
he were sorry he had."—The Hus-
tler.

Teacher: "Johnny, what is
steam?"
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heat."—American Legion Weekly.

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"Jack, what causes those marks
on your nose?"
"Glasses."
"Glasses of what?"—London
Mail.

A man sat in a fashionable cof-
fein's shop with his little daughter
while his wife was having a marcel
wave put in her hair, stroking her

father's gleaming head, the child
suddenly piped:
"No waves for you daddy. You're
all beach."—Reason.

Wife: "Did you notice the chin-
chilla coat on the woman sitting in
front of us this morning?"
Husband: "Er—no. Afraid I
was dozing most of the time."
Wife: "Um. A lot of good the
service did you."—Chicago Tribune.

Doctor: "Any patients call while
I was out?"
Wife: "Only a couple of fisher-
men who wanted prescriptions for
bait."—New York Sun.

Fresh: "Say, Professor, how long
could I live without brains?"
Prof.: "That remains to be
seen."—College Days.

"What are your hopes for the
future?" asked the solemn man.
"I have none just now," replied
the youth. "Tomorrow is my girl's
birthday and I am worrying about
the present."—Futurist.

Judge: "The police say that you
and your wife had some words."
Prisoner: "I had some, but didn't
get a chance to use them."—Court
Life.

"I'm not surprised that Jack
finally married Beth; he spent so
much on her."
"Yes, they say he married her
for his money."—Harvard Lampoon.

"I'm afraid I'll have to let you
go," said the manager of the ad-
vertising department to the new
fledgling artist. "The only thing
you can draw so that a stranger
would recognize it is your salary."
"If I kept on at the present rate,
then," retorted the lad, "I ought to
make a great artist in miniatures."
—Tatler.

"Twixt Optimist and Pessimist
The difference is drill:
The Optimist sees the doughnut.
The Pessimist the hole."

Mary (meeting old school friend):
"Are you married? How many
children?"
Friend: "Yes; two little folks."
Mary: "How old?"
Friend: "Five and ten."

Mary: "I'm I see. Woolworth
twins."—Printer's Ink Monthly.

"I hear you father's ill, Frank."
"Yes, quite ill."
"Nothing contagious, I hope."
"I hope not. Doctor says it's
overwork."—Houston Post.

A French chef has come to the
defense of pretzels. The war is
over.

Some thrifty families overcome
poverty, and some have occasional
twins.

There's nothing surprising about
the victories of Lloyd George. It's
simply the triumph of mind over
patter.

About the only man who can get
tight at the same old price is the
tight-wad.

The fact frequently overlooked
is that the crude caveman had a
cave wife who could lick her
weight in wildcats.

"Beauty specialists in quest of
perfect back." Meanwhile, the rest
of us keep up the quest for a green-
back.

In a small town the art of con-
versation consists in speculation
concerning the sum various rela-
tives will get when the village Shy-
lock dies.

At that, taxation without repre-
sentation wasn't much worse than
taxation without limitation.

Those who urge a tax on beer to
get their onus would be content to
let the bonus go to get the beer.

And if we knew the private lives
of those who knock the movies,
perhaps we wouldn't approve of
them, either.

Proprietor: Have you had
many evidences of the effect of our
magazine campaign of advertising.
"Sunshine in Every Room?"
Manager: Not a word. You see
our rival, the Grand Mazazzam, is
advertising, "Moonshine in Every
Room," and turning 'em away—
Public Ledger.

Mr. Tinsed—I see none of them
women statues has any clothes on.
His Wife:—Them statues are
more'n 2,000 years old. I s'pose you
think a woman's clothes ought to
last forever.—Daily News.

"I hear you had a battle with
Helen the other day."
"Yes, She sneered at my apart-
ment and I knocked her flat."
—Tid-Bits.

Night Owl: "Set the alarm for
two will you?"
Roomie: "You and who else?"
—Cornell Widow.

Alban was threatening to dis-
charge an employee the other day.
"What's wrong?" says us.
"Distance between his ears," re-
plied Frank.

"How far?"
"One block."—Shop News.

"How is the milk maid?"
He said with a bow.
"It isn't made, sir."
It comes from a cow.

WANTED—To buy pure Guernsey
or Jersey milk cow, fresh in milk.
Nothing under ten quarts con-
sidered. Write P. E. Patton,
care Item Office, Sumter, S. C.

WANTED—To take orders at my
home to make hats. I interest-
ed, call 879—L. Mrs. C. W. Mc-
Graw, corner Magnolia and Myr-
tle streets.

BLOODY WAR
RAGES IN
ULSTER

Border Line is Like a
Battle Front—Rival
Forces Firing at
Each Other

London, March 20.—The hor-
rid line of Ulster is described to be
like a battle front by the Evening
News Belfast correspondent. The
rival forces of the Irish Republic
army and Ulster special constables
are actually within rifle range and
were continually firing at each
other during the week-end. The
first collision is expected near
Caledon, County Tyrone. The
sound of blowing up bridges is
heard miles away. The inhabi-
tants have evacuated their homes
which are occupied by fighting
forces.

PISTOL BATTLE
PROVES FATAL

Bamberg Man Dies Following
a Fight With Officer

Bamberg, March 19.—Nathaniel
Z. Felder, Jr., well-known young
man of this city and member of a
prominent family, died about 6
o'clock this morning in Branch-
ville from wounds inflicted about
12:30 last night by Night Police-
man T. C. Hutton, on Main street,
in Bamberg. The inquest was held
this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

It appears from the testimony
that Felder had fired his pistol in
a local barber shop previous to the
killing, and that as the barber shop
was closing Felder and the three
barbers came out of the shop.
Hutton was sitting on a garbage
can, and demanded of Felder that
he put up a \$10 bond for firing
his pistol. An argument ensued,
Felder demanding to know who
told the officer of the shooting.
Both parties stated they were not
afraid of the other and Felder, it
is said, proposed shooting it out,
to which Hutton demurred, saying
he only wanted the bond put up.
Further argument was entered into,
during which Hutton had his pis-
tol in his right hand and Felder
had his right hand in his coat
pocket.

Hutton is said to have finally
agreed to shoot it out, and the
shooting started, the witness
agreeing that appearances indi-
cated that Felder fired the first
shot. Some six or eight shots were
fired, three of which struck Felder,
two in the ribs and a third striking
his left thumb.

The injured man was given all
possible aid and was placed on the
early train for the hospital in
Charleston, but died in Branchville.
The body was brought back to
Bamberg on the 6:25 train. The
shooting has been the main topic
of discussion in town today, and
the inquest this afternoon in the
court house was attended by sev-
eral hundred persons.

The hand that rocked the cradle
didn't know how to shuffle a whist
deck.

COLLEGE
STUDENT
KILLS SELF

Second Chapter in Sui-
cide of Pauline Vir-
ginia Clark

Boston, March 19.—Death by poi-
son ended the flight of Otto Hal-
der Larsen, a senior of the Massa-
chusetts Institute of Technology, from
the gay party at which Pauline
Virginia Clark, divorcee, ended her
life early last Thursday morning.
His body was found today in the
Penway, behind the Museum of
Fine Arts. Apparently he had been
dead only a short time.

Two letters signed by Larsen, as-
serting that Miss Clark had long in-
tended to commit suicide and that
Larsen had supplied her with poi-
son, were received by a Boston pa-
per and Medical Examiner Magrath
several hours after his body was
found.

In the letter to the medical exam-
iner Larsen said that Miss Clark
requested him several weeks ago
to procure the poison for her in
order that she might take her own
life. She had long been decided
on this course, he said she told
him.

"I agreed to do this," the letter
continued, "extracting from her the
promise that she would not use it
until her mother came home. She
gave me her promise and I pre-
pared for her a solution of strong
poison."

Sentenced to Life Imprisonment.
Talbotton, Ga., March 17.—Major
Lee H. Coart, planter and
former army officer, was sentenced
to life imprisonment in the state
penitentiary on conviction here
today of the murder of A. B. Mc-
Neice.

Shortly after Judge George P.
Monroe had passed sentence in ac-
cordance with the jury's verdict of
guilty with recommendation for
mercy, counsel for Coart appealed
for a new trial and a hearing was
set for June 27 before Judge Mun-
roe in Columbus.